Why Can’t I Be Happy?

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Why Can’t I Be Happy?

by the_link_dock

Summary

Tine should be happy, but he isn’t.

!!!(minor spoiler)Depression stuff and doesn’t really end positive!!!

Notes

it’s me, of course i’m gonna do a depression projection onto tine

See the end of the work for more notes

Tine should be *happy*.

He's got an amazing boyfriend, great friends, a caring brother; he goes to a great school with good people.

So why can't he just be *happy?*

He feels tired from constantly pretending to be happy because "fake it till you make it" is what they say, but he's been faking it for months now and no one's noticed and nothings changed.

He's tired from forcing himself to smile.

He wants everything to just *stop*.

When he laughs with his friends, his true laugh lasts for half a second before he's already exhausted and the spark of joy is gone and he forces himself to laugh longer.

Even if it sounds fake to his own ears and grated on his nerves as it plays on repeat in his head.

He's tired of going to cheer practice.

It drains him more each time and he finds himself dreading it when he used to enjoy it.

He wants to quit the music club, but Sarawat would be concerned about it so Tine couldn't.

He can't make Sarawat worried because it might make him really *look* at Tine and see all the shit he's been feeling for months.

Even if he didn't feel like he belonged there.

The music club is Sarawat's thing, not Tine's. Tine feels like he doesn't deserve to be in it.

He can't sing or play instruments, and he only joined to get closer to Sarawat, but now they were dating so what was the *point?*

He wants to quit.

He doesn't.

His grades are slipping because he can't bring himself to care enough to do anything about it and he's too tired to do any of the actual work.

He gets home from school and instead of doing studying, he lays down and doesn't get up until Sarawat gets home.

Everything takes so much *energy*, and even though he gets eight hours every night, he wakes up more tired then when he goes to bed and it's exhausting to even get out of bed.

So, one day he doesn't.

Sarawat is instantly worried, Tine had expected this, and Tine told him it was just a headache and not to worry about it.

Sarawat still checked for a fever and asked if he should stay home with Tine.

Tine felt guilty for praying he would leave.

Tine just wanted a break from everything and everyone, even Sarawat, his boyfriend who was so caring that he would skip school to take care of him when he wasn't even really sick.

Tine was a really shitty person, wasn't he?

After a few words, Tine convinces Sarawat to go to school without him.

Tine doesn't know if he's more relieved that Sarawat's gone or if he wishes the man had pushed him more to stay home with him.

Because now, all Tine can think about is how tired he is and how little sleep helps.

How much he wants everything to stop right now because even though everything is good and he should be *happy*, he *isn't*.

He wants to scream in frustration, or cry to just feel something other than the numbing exhaustion that was weeping through his skin and into his bones until all he felt was *tired*.

Tine doesn't get out of bed the rest of the day. Not even to use the bathroom; he just held it.

He alternated between staring at the wall and shifting around restlessly with his eyes closed to try and *sleep*.

As if that would help.

When Sarawat comes home, Tine keeps his eyes closed and half-heartedly answers him with hums that could barely count as one syllable.

Sarawat leaves him alone and Tine hates himself for being grateful.

Because despite everything Tine has, all his friends and family, he just wants to be *alone*.

End Notes

so anyway

how’s your day goin?

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